URBANA UNION.

"TELL THEM TO OBEY THE LAWS AND UPHOLD THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES."—Last Words of Stephen A. Douglas.

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URBANA UNION.

S. W. HOUK, PROPR.

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Poetry for the Hour.

THE DEATH OF THE FLOWERS.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The melancholy days are come,
The saddest of the year;
Of wailing winds and naked woods,
And meadows brown and sere.
Heaped in the hollows of the grove,
The withered leaves lie dead,
They rustle to the eddying gust,
And to the rabbit's tread:
The robin and the wren have flown,
And from the shrub the jay;
And from the wood top calls the crow,
Through all the gloomy day.

Where are the flowers, the fair young flowers,
That lately sprang and stood
In brighter light and softer airs,
A beauteous sisterhood?
Alas! they all are in their graves,
The gentle race of flowers,
And lying in their lowly bed,
With the fair and good of ours.
The rain is falling where they lie,
But the cold, November rain
Calls not, from out the gloomy earth,
The lovely ones again.

The wild flower and the violet,
They perished long ago,
And the briar-rose and the orchis died
Amid the summer glow;
But on the hill the golden rod,
And the aster in the wood,
And the yellow sun-flower by the brook,
In autumn beauty stood
Till fell the frost from the clear, cold heaven,
As falls the plague on men,
And the brightness of their smile was gone
From upland, glade and glen.

And now when comes the calm, mild day,
As still such days will come,
To call the squirrel and the bee
From out their winter home,
When the sound of dropping nuts is heard,
Though all the trees are still,
And twinkle in the smoky light
The waters of the rill,
The south wind searches for the flowers
Whose fragrance late he bore,
And sighs to find them in the wood
And by the stream no more.

And then I think of one who in
Her youthful beauty died,
The fair, meek blossom that grew up
And faded by my side;
In the cold moist earth we laid her,
When the forest cast the leaf,
And we wept that one so lovely
Should have a life so brief.
Yet not unmeet it was that one
Like that young friend of ours,
So gentle and so beautiful,
Should perish with the flowers.

All Sorts of Good Reading.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE BORDER STATES.

Memorandum of a Conversation between President Lincoln and several Representatives from the Border States, on the Emancipation Message of the 6th of March, 1862.

From the Louisville Democrat of October 26.

We publish this morning a report of the conversation between some Representatives of the Border States and the President of the United States. We have had a manuscript copy of it at our disposal for some time, but were not certain its publication was called for by the progress of events. It is, however, part of the history of the times. It relates to a subject upon which the parties to the conversation have no claim to secrets. Besides, the subject is disposed of. The reply of the Border States to the proposition of the President on the subject of emancipation has been accepted by the States they represented as conclusive, as far as we can judge by their acts; and the President appears to have changed his opinion, and yielded to the radicals of his party. His conversation does not show his position at present, but what it was at the time.

MEMORANDUM OF CONVERSATION.

"Dear Sir: I called at the request of the President, to ask you to come to the White House to-morrow morning, at nine o'clock, and bring such of your colleagues as are in town."

Washington, March 10, 1862.

Yesterday on my return from church I found Mr. Postmaster General Blair in my room, waiting the above note, which he immediately suspended and verbally communicated the President's invitation; and stated that the President's purpose was to have some conversation with the Delegations of Kentucky, Missouri, Maryland, Virginia and Delaware, in explanation of his message of the 6th instant.

This morning these delegations, or such of them as were in town, assembled at the White House at the appointed time, and after some little delay were admitted to an audience. Mr. Leary and myself were the only members from Maryland present, and, I think, were the only members of the delegation at that time in the city. I know that Mr. Pearce, of the Senate, and Messrs. Webster and Calvert, of the House, were absent.

After the usual salutations and we were seated, the President said, in substance, that he had invited us to meet him to have some conversation with us in explanation of his message of the 6th; that since he had sent it in several of the gentlemen then present had visited him, but had avoided any allusion to the message, and he therefore inferred that the import of the message had been misunderstood, and was regarded as inimical to the interests we represented; and he had resolved he would talk with us and disabuse our minds of that erroneous opinion.

The President then disclaimed any intent to injure the interests or wound the sensibilities of the Slave States. On the contrary, his purpose was to protect the one and respect the other; that we were engaged in a terrible wasting and tedious war; immense armies were in the field, and must continue in the field as long as the war lasts; that these armies must, of necessity, be brought into contact with slaves in the States we represented, and in other States as they advanced; that slaves would come to the camps and continual irritation was kept up; that he was constantly annoyed by conflicting and antagonistic complaints; on the one side a certain class complained if the slave was not protected by the army; persons were frequently found, who participating in these views, acted in a way unfriendly to the slaveholder; on the other hand slaveholders complained that their rights were interfered with, their slaves induced to abscond and protected within the lines, these complaints were numerous, loud and deep; were a serious annoyance to him and embarrassing to the progress of the war; that it kept alive a spirit hostile to the Government in the States we represented; strengthened the hopes of the Confederates that at some day the Border States would unite with them, and thus tend to prolong the war; and he was of opinion, if this resolution should be adopted by Congress and accepted by our States, these causes of irritation and these hopes would be removed, and more would be accomplished towards shortening the war than could be hoped from the greatest victory achieved by Union armies; that he made this proposition in good faith, and desired it to be accepted; if at all, voluntarily, and in the same patriotic spirit in which it was made; that emancipation was a subject exclusively under the control of the States, and must be adopted or rejected by each for itself; that he did not claim nor had this Government any right to coerce them for that purpose; that such was no part of his purpose in making this proposition, and he wished it to be clearly understood; that he did not expect us there to be prepared to give him answer, but he hoped we would take the subject into serious consideration; confer with one another, and then take such course as we felt our duty and the interests of our constituents required of us.

Mr. Noell, of Missouri, said that in his State Slavery was not considered a permanent institution; that natural causes were there in operation which would, at no distant day, extinguish it, and he did not think that this proposition was necessary for that; and, besides that he and his friends felt solicitous as to the message on account of the different constructions which the resolution and message had received. The New York Tribune was for it, and understood it to mean that we must accept gradual emancipation according to this plan suggested, or get something worse.

The President replied, he must not be expected to quarrel with the New York Tribune before the right time; he hoped never to have to do it; he would not anticipate events. In respect to emancipation in Missouri, he said that what had been observed by Mr. Noell was probably true, but the operation of these natural causes had not prevented the irritating conduct to which he had referred, or destroyed the hopes of the Confederates that Missouri would at some time range herself alongside of them, which in his judgment the passage of this resolution by Congress and its acceptance by Missouri would accomplish.

Mr. Crisfield, of Mayland, asked what would be the effect of the refusal of the State to accept this proposal, and desired to know if the President looked to any policy beyond the acceptance or rejection of his scheme.

The President replied that he had no designs beyond the action of the States on this particular subject. He should lament their refusal to accept it, but he had no designs beyond their refusal of it.

Mr. Menzies, of Kentucky, inquired if the President though there was any power except in the States themselves to carry out his scheme of emancipation.

The President replied he thought there could not be. He then went off into a course of remark not qualifying the foregoing declaration nor material to be repeated to a just understanding of his meaning.

Mr. Crisfield said he did not think the people of Maryland looked upon slavery as a permanent institution; and he did not know that they would be very reluctant to give it up if provision was made to meet the loss, and they could be rid of the race; but they did not like to be coerced into emancipation, either by the direct action of the Government or by indirection, as through the emancipation of slaves in this District, or the confiscation of Southern property as now threatened; and he thought before they would consent to consider this proposition they would require to be informed on these points.

The President replied that, "unless he was expelled by the act of God or the Confederate armies, he should occupy that house for three years, and as long as he remained there Maryland had nothing to fear, either for her institution or her interests, on the points referred to."

Mr. Crisfield immediately added: "Mr. President, if what you now say could be heard by the people of Maryland they would consider your proposition with a much better feeling than I fear without it they will be inclined to do."

The President. "That (meaning a publication of what he said) will not do; it would force me into a quarrel before the proper time;" and, again intimating, as he had before done, that a quarrel with the "Greeley faction" was impending, he said "he did not wish to encounter it before the proper time, nor at all if it could be avoided."

Governor Wickliffe, of Ky., then asked him respecting the constitutionality of his scheme.

The President replied: "As you may suppose, I have considered that; and the proposition now submitted does not encounter any constitutional difficulty. It proposes simply to co-operate with any State by giving such State pecuniary aid; and he thought that the resolution, as proposed by him, would be considered rather as the expression of a sentiment than as involving any constitutional question."

Mr. Hall, of Mo., thought that if this proposition was adopted at all it should be by the votes of the Free States, and come as a proposition from them to the Slave States, affording them an inducement to put aside this subject of discord: that it ought not to be expected that members representing slaveholding constituencies should declare at once, and in advance of any proposition to them, for the emancipation of slavery.

The President said he saw and felt the force of the objection; it was a fearful responsibility, and every gentleman must do as he thought best; that he did not know how this scheme was received by the members from the Free States; some of them had spoken to him and received it kindly; but for the most part they were as reserved and chary as we had been, and he could not tell how they would vote. And in reply to some expression of Mr. Hall as to his own opinion regarding slavery, he said he did not pretend to disguise his anti-slavery feeling; that he thought it was wrong and should continue to think so; but that was not the question we han to deal with now. Slavery existed, and that, too, as well by the act of the North as of the South and in any scheme to get rid of it, the North, as well as the South, was morally bound to do its full and equal share. He thought the institution wrong, and ought never to have existed; but yet he recognized the rights of property which had grown out of it, and would I respect those rights as fully as similar rights in any other property; that property can exist, and does legally exist. He thought such a law wrong, but rights of property resulting must be respected; he would get rid of the odious law, not by violating the right, but by encouraging the proposition and offering inducements to give it up.

Here the interview, so far as this subject is concerned, terminated by Mr. Crittenden's assuring the President that, whatever might be our final action, we all thought him solely moved by a high patriotism and sincere devotion to the happiness and glory of his country; and with the conviction we should consider respectfully the important suggestions he had made.

After some conversation on the current war news, we retired, and I immediately proceeded to my room and wrote out this paper.

J. W. Crisfield.

We were present at the interview discribed in the foregoing paper of Mr. Crisfield, and we certify that the substance of what passed on the occasion is in the paper faithfully and fully given.

J. W. Menzies,
J. J. Crittenden,
March 10, 1862. R. Mallory.

A Leaf of Current History.

From the National Intelligencer of October 30.

The reader will find in another part of to-doy's Intelligencer a copy of a paper drawn up by the Hon. J. W. Crisfield, of Maryland, and authenticated by the signatures of Messrs. Menzies, Crittenden, and Mallory, of Kentucky, which has for its object to give a detailed report of an interesting interview had on the 10th of March last, at the Executive Mansion, between the President of the United States and certain Representatives from the Border Slaveholding States. This interview, brought about by invitation of the President, had relation, it will be seen, to the purport and meaning of the proposition contained in the special message communicated to Congress by Mr. Lincoln on the 6th of March last, recommending the passage of a joint resolution declaring "that the United States, in order to co-operate with any State which may adopt the gradual abolishment of slavery, will give to such State pecuniary aid, to be used in its direction, to compensate it for the inconvenience, public and private, produced by such change of system."

In this conversation, as will appear from the memorandum, the President unfolded to such of the members of Congress from the Border States as were present on his invitation, the views of public policy which had dictated that recommendation, and at the same time he took the opportunity to intimate the considerations of the duty which might be expected to guide his conduct in certain conjunctures arising from political complications, as also in respect to certain measures as to which his interlocutors confessed some solicitude.

Now that this found its way to the public, (as we must presume with the authority of its signers,) it may not be improper for us to say that the memorandum, at the time of its composition, was confidentially communicated to the editors of this paper for our perusal, that we might have the advantage of possessing an authoritive and authentic exposition of the President's emancipation message of March last, and of the motives under which that message was penned, as also of the views of policy by which the President proposed in the future to guide his steps under the difficulties and embarrassments to which he was subjected in the matter of slavery and its relations.

We need not say that this exposition of the President's views and of his contingent purposes, as announced by him at the date, confirmed us in the impressions we had derived from the special message itself, without this Presidential commentary, though the circumstances under which we were favored with access to the paper forbade us at the time to make any use of its contents. Nor should we have thought it proper to make any reference even to the existence of such a document if its publication in another quarter had not now made it a part of the history of the anomalous times though which our country is passing. The reader, after a perusal of the paper in question, will readily understand that our surprise at the "new policy" inaugurated under the President's emancipation proclamation of last September 22d was not diminished by our knowledge of the views and considerations which he had so frankly announced on the occasion of the conversation recited in the memorandum now published.

"Give this to Mother."

The following from the New York Post presents a case which only war can furnish. Few will be able to read it without a rising tear:

On the bloody field of Manassas, a few weeks ago, with a gasp and a moan, were these words whispered from the white lips of a heroic soldier, as he drew from his bosom a locket and passed the revered momento into the hands of a comrade near. Those loving lips never moved again to tell his name or home; instantly he fell back dead, and a noble spirit passed into a world free from care and pain.

He was of the Tenth New York Volunteers, National Zouaves. Safe from death, although disabled, the brave soldier, named Ferguson, who received this trust, has returned to his home, and fulfills his sacred legacy as best he may. The little picture hangs in the window of 945 Broadway, under the above inscription. Oh, what a depth of tenderness and pathos in these few words—"Give this to mother!"

A correspondent of an eastern paper writes from Nashville:

For the past two weeks the military authorities have been very strict, and, as no person is permitted to leave the city who is not loyal, necessarily a vast amount of questioning takes place at the Provost Marshal's office. A few days ago a tall, dejected-looking, middle-aged man made his appearance before Col. Gillem and solicited a pass. The first question put by the Colonel was,

"Are you a loyal man?"

"Well," said the mysterious-looking solicitor, "I expect I am."

"You *expect* you are; don't you know whether you are a Union man or not?"

"I expect; I don't know, sir."

The appearance of the man and his manner of conversation rather non-plussed Colonel Gillem, who continued, however:

"Where do you wish to go, sir?"

"I want to go home."

"Where is your home?"

"In East Tennessee."

"When did you arrive in this city?"

"Several years ago."

"Where were you at the commencement of the rebellion, sir?"

"In this city."

"Did you ever hear Andy Ewing make any of his speeches?"

"No, sir."

"Have you ever been in the rebel army?"

"No, sir."

"Do you ever intend to take up arms against the Government of the United States?"

"No, sir."

"Have you a family in East Tennessee, sir?"

"Yes, sir—a wife and two daughters."

"How long is it since you have seen your family?"

"Ten years."

"*Ten years!* Where have you been during all that time?"

"*In the State prison, sir.*"

"Mr. Bent," said the Colonel, turning to one of his clerks, "give this man a pass to East Tennessee."

"Good, likely young negroes" used to sell in these parts, a few years ago, at twelve hundred dollars apiece and upwards. Since the rebellion, however, that species of live stock has fearfully fallen. Last Monday Sheriff Selbyett went to the house of a gentleman residing upon the Franklin Pike, to seize property equivalent to a debt of fifteen hundred dollars, and was in the act of picking out the sixth "nigger," when his owner exclaimed, "for God's sake, Selbyett, ain't niggers worth any more than chickens?"

Another Blow for the Union.

Washington, D. C., October 4th, 1862.

Dear Vanity:—A deputation of my townspeople, (town of Bellona, N. Y.,) respectable in character and number, feeling great concern lest they should be drafted the 10th of this month, formally called upon me a few days since, and requested me to go to Washington and intercede with the President to prevent, if possible, so unwelcome a proceeding as the enforcement of the threatened draft. Knowing that the President had for months been subjected to "*great pressure*," I felt considerable delicacy about undertaking the mission, and thus expressed myself; but so earnestly was I besought by my neighbors, that at length I yielded, and came on here, where I arrived this morning. I forthwith called upon the President, who received me kindly—we are old acquaintances—said he was glad to see me, that he was troubled to death about the war, and wanted me to give him my views upon the whole subject. I thereupon told him the object of my visit, and further stated that I had matured a plan which, if carried out, would in my opinion, relieve him of all embarrassment. He urged me to disclose it. I did so. He approved it, and directed me to embody it in a proclamation form for his signature, which I did as follows:

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT:

Whereas, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States of America, did, on the 22d day of September, 1862, issue my proclamation in substance declaring free the slaves of all persons in arms against the Government, unless such persons should lay down their arms, etc.; and

Whereas, such persons have not laid down their arms, but, on the contrary, wickedly persist in carrying on this unholy war, to the great loss in blood and valuable lives of our loyal men:

Now, therefore, to avoid calling more men into the field—to prevent further loss of blood and life, and to end this unholy rebellion, I do hereby declare all persons who shall in any manner be connected with the army of the so-called Confederate States, on the morning of the tenth day of October instant, Prisoners of War to the army of the United States.

And I further order that this proclamation shall be read at the head of each regiment in the so-called Confederate army, forthwith.

Done at the City of Washington this 4th day of October, Anno Domini 1862, and of our independence the eighty-seventh.

Abraham Lincoln.

As the President finished signing this paper, he seized my hand in both of his, and with moistened eyes, in a voice tremulous with emotion, he said: "My dear Mr. Emtilled, you have relieved me from great tribulation, and our beloved country from all the horrors of civil war. My proclamation extinguished the *cause* of the war. Yours—for so I must call it—has gone further, and *ended up the war*. I shall have great trouble in satisfying Mr. Greeley with this step; but, inasmuch as I gave way to him and issued the emancipation proclamation, it is his turn to give me my way in this."

After some further conversation, the President directed me to give the proclamation the greatest possible circulation. I suggested Vanity Fair as the best medium. He assented. I then bade him goodbye, and hastened to send you this communication.

Yours truly, Earnest Emtilled.

The New York Post of Tuesday last gives election incidents in that city. Here are some specemens which occurred in the 1st ward:

The polling places in this ward were in Depeyster, Broad and Greenwhich streets, at the same places occupied on former occasions. They were mostly drinking saloons where business was suspended for the day, all decanters and tumblers removed and the counters protected by a rough covering of unplaned boards.

The voters in this ward were almost exclusively our adopted citizens, and, with that happy mingling of nationalities so characteristic of New York society, the German voters were as usual attended to by Irish clerks and inspectors. At one of the polls a venerable white-haired Teuton approach the ballot-boxes and offered his vote.

"Live in the district?" said the dapper Irish clerk.

"Eleffen years," was the reply.

Voted here last eliction?"

"Eleffen years."

"Where do you reside?"

"Eleffen years."

"I mane where is ye're afther livin?"

"Eleffen years."

"Get away wid yer" (with a threatening gesture).

"I wansh to vote."

"Where do you live?"

"Eleffen years."

"Your name's not down on this list."

Here the venerable Teuton, struck with a fresh ieda, and, perhaps, having a glimmering that he was not pefrectly understood, opened a new battery. So he said, "Yaw," with a lively affirmative movement of the head.

"What do ye mane?"

"Yaw!"

"Do yer reside in this district, ould man, or don't yer?"

"Yaw!"

"That's right. Do you vote for Wadsworth or Seymour?"

"Yaw!"

"We must swear you."

"Yaw!"

So they swore the Teuton, and a German coming up served as interpreter during the rest of the transaction! It appeared that the old man had lived long enough in the district, but had not voted before for eleven years.

The Celtic clerk spoke as one having authority and not as a scribe. He addressed people by their Christian names, and if William B. Astor had voted there would have asked, "Well, William, where is it ye're afther livin'." He was greatly incensed because a Polish voter said his name was Fitzschirky. And a brother of the unpronounceable added to his ire by again repeating the remarkale surname.

"Pitz—what's-his-name votes the howl," he shouted, as the voters left. Mr. Frolligh, however, restored him to good temper. "Mr. Frolic, is it? And that's a good name enough, after ye Pitzkrittzfies."

The voting in the First ward was not very heavy during the early part of the morning. There was considerable feeling, but little angry discussion. Walbridge tickets were plenty, and the opponents of Ben. Wood were hard to work in favor of Hiram.

An Old-fashioned Steeple-Chase.

THE PERILS OF THE LIMERICK RACES.

The English papers give appalling accounts of the perils of a steeple chase in Ireland, one of those old-fashioned break-neck pastimes having just taken place at Limerick. The Times says:

"The Limerick Tradesmen's Plate, four miles, Steeple-chase Course, was the great event of the day, the horses entered being, with few exceptions, prize-winners. The start, it is related, was correct and beautiful; the riders dashed forward in high spirits, all with good feeling and in the best humor. The matter-of-fact style of the writer sets off to advantage the incidents which followed.—Without seeming to know that he is describing anything to which the straitlaced might object, and with evidently a keen enjoyment of the race itself, relates how Vesta kept the lead, to the satisfaction of her backers, until the rider (Captain McCreight) got 'a tremendous fall, which incapacitated him from riding during the remainder of the day.' At the fourth fence Gleudinane got a dreadful fall; the rider, Mr. Russell, fell also, and received, we regret to state, serious injuries, such as are believed to be dangerous. Glendinane's back was broken. Bendemere fell, rolling over the rider, Mr. Falkner, 'who sustained spinal injury to some extent,' and was conveyed to the weighing room in an exhausted state.—Palermo fell, and the rider, Mr. Long, received slight injuries in the leg, from which, we are happy to learn, 'it is expected he will soon recover.' 'Merrimac fell, and received mortal injuries.' 'Romaika also fell; Anonyma fell, and the rider (Mr. Thompson) was rescued from a dangerous position by Mr. Shannon.' In the end Kate Fisher won, amid tremendous applause, the owner, Mr. Lloyd, being a favorite with all classes. The winner nets between £300 and £400 on the race, which was run with such wonderful speed that 'the entire time occupied was only ten minutes and a quarter.'

"But poor Kate Fisher's triumph was of short duration. She was entered for the Limerick Steeple-chase Plate, which was run for on the following day. Kate again led out in dashing style. 'Aladdin was first at grief, and, after passing the stand for the second round, the gallant little mare Kate Fisher, when leading splendidly, got a dreadful fall, and broke her back. Her jockey escaped without serious injury.' 'Mont Blanc, the Broome, and Youth went to grass over the same fence,' &c. 'The death of Kate Fisher was generally regretted. Her owner had refused £400 for her after winning the big race on the previous day.'"

A recent number of the Richmond Dispatch contains the announcement that General Earl Van Dorn has been relieved of the command of the rebel army engaged at the last battle of Corinth, and Major General J. C. Pemberton appointed in his place. This Pemberton is John C. Pemberton, a Pennsylvanian, a West Point graduate in 1837, in the same class with Generals Joseph Hooker, Henry W. Beecham, Lawrence P. Graham, Wm. H. French, Lewis G. Arnold, John Sedwick, Thos. Williams, and Col. Edward D. Townsend, of the Union army. Among the rebel Generals who graduated with him, Braxton Bragg is the most prominent.

A Soldier's Pass.—In the third Regiment, Wisconsin Volunteers it is a rule that no soldier can leave camp without a pass. The chaplain was one day distributing tracts; among others one headed, "Come, sinners come!" Soon after the tract was picked up in camp, and under the heading was penciled, "Can't do it! Colonel Ruger won't sign my pass!"

The War Department, it is announced, has decided to allow drafted men a period of twenty days in which to procure substitutes.

A handsome gift, in the shape of $20,000 in silver bars, is to be forwarded to the Sanitary Committee by the miners of Washoe, California.

Physical labor relieves us from mental pains; this constitutes the happiness of the poor.

No man is happy who is not cheered by the music of a bird in his bosom.

Sereno thoughts are best; man was God's first thoughts; women his second.

He that swims the sea of life with blubbers cannot stand the first prick of adverse fortune.

An Elephant on a Bender.

The well known elephant Hannibal, belonging to Van Amburgh & Co.'s Menagerie, is celebrated not only for his enormous size, (he is the largest animal of his species either in Europe or America,) but also for his humorous exploits of an eccentric character, many of which have found their way into print. An incident which occurred some years ago in Pittsburgh, shows that an elephant can be susceptible to the influences, both of the tender passion and—whiskey. Hannibal had been spending the winter in a large warehouse on the banks of the canal, where two menageries had taken up their winter quarters. Hence, he was thrown into the society of gentle a lady elephant named Queen Ann, and as a natural result, a warm attachment soon grew up between them. Hannibal's tender feelings were apparently fully reciprocated, and no unsophisticated pair of youthful lovers were more unreserved in their demonstrations of mutual affection than these desperately enamored creatures of the elephantine race. But, alas, the course of true love never did run smooth; and when spring came the mercenary menagerie men seperated the fond couple, sending Queen Ann off to be exhibited at a quarter a head, and leaving Hannibal a prey to reflection, grief and indignation.—The subject of our little story is not remarkable for perfect control of his temper, and this was probably the most severe trial it had ever received. He became furious in the extreme, and endeavored to kill his keeper, but fortunately failed in the attempt. Then he refused all food, and seemed determined to commit suicide by starvation. At this juncture, his keeper recollected that under similar circumstances, he had once found great consolation in rye whisky, and determined to try its effect upon his charge. Hannibal took to the beverage with avidity, still refusing, however, to eat, and swallowed it by the bucket full whenever it was offered to him. In the course of eight or ten days, the remedy began to have its effect, a peculiar twinkle of his diminutive eyes plainly evidencing that he had begun to feel his rye. On the twelfth day, with a tremendous effort, he burst loose from his fastings, and staggered forth into the body of the building, as drunk as a beast. A scene of great excitement followed. The lions, tigers, hyenas and other animals clashed against the bars of their cages, uttering terrific cries of fright, and the story that the elephant was loose, spreading through the city, a crowd of several thousand people was soon gathered around the warehouse. Had Hannibal felt so disposed he might then have wrought incalculable mischief; but instead, he contented himself with reeling about on his hind legs, his huge bulk raised in the air, and required only a battered hat upon his head, and a pipe stuck in his mouth, to furnish a painter with an incomparable model for a picture of animal enjoyment. He was soon properly secured, all recollection of his sweetheart having, to all appearances, been drowned in the whisky which he had swallowed. Whether, or not, his spree was followed by a headache, we cannot say. We presume it was, as he has not been known to indulge in the ardent since; indeed, it is said, though we will not vouch for the truth of the story, that when in Pittsburg, a few weeks since, he refused to drink a barrel of river water which was offered him because it was "Pure Menongahala."

The man who thinks it necessary to be always testing his friends, couldn't stand being tested himself.

It is an important part of a good education to be able to bear politely with the want of it in others.

Temper is the only ungoverned thing in our nature, while it governs all the rest.

When punishment is deserved it is expected; and, when it is expected, it is suffered.